

THE EXAMINER.

"PROVE ALL THINGS; HOLD FAST THAT WHICH IS GOOD."

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(CONCLUDED.)

direct and immediate effects of their action to the cause of colonization, were taken the deepest prejudices in the mind of the free negro, and at the same time rivet the chains of the slave. It is another effect. In the slave States, the advocates of colonization in the free States, whilst in the free States it is counted them as the abettors of slavery, and the worst enemies of the African race.

It may readily be supposed that at this time and under these circumstances, the progress of colonization was greatly retarded. But in nothing has the hand of a wise and merciful Providence been more signally displayed. There was great danger that the infant colony of Liberia would become burdened with a population which it could not sustain. It required time to organize its government, to mature its plans, and to increase its resources. To have been over-run with emigrants, of which there was at this time great danger, would have proved a serious calamity. But during this period the support of the parent society was partially withdrawn—they were left to stand alone, that their capacity of civil government might be more fully developed, and that they might be better prepared, by trials and hardships, for the glorious mission to which they have been assigned.

What has been the result? The documentary history of Liberia contains indisputable evidence of high capacity in all the departments of Government. Their firmness and discretion, their heroic courage and high sense of justice, as evidenced in their intercourse with the natives, command our unequalled respect. The diffusion of education, the equal and enlightened administration of justice, and the free course which is given to the word of God, contain the assurance that the sacred deposit of human liberty is safe in their hands.

This colony, with its dependencies, numbers about five thousand inhabitants. It now rises to our view an infant republic. Her citizens are discussing with all the lights which history and philosophy can furnish, the expediency of taking position at once amongst the nations of the earth. There is a calm deliberation, an enlightened forecast, and a moral integrity here displayed, which do honor to human nature, and cannot fail to awaken the generous sympathy of the civilized world.

This is the glorious instrumentality by which the blessings of civilization, and the truths of Christianity, are to be bestowed upon millions of the human family.

African colonization constitutes a new epoch in the policy of the world. Other colonies in ancient and modern times have been planted by cupidity or ambition. But the establishment of colonies for the purposes of civilization, and based upon principles of love to God, and good will to men, is an achievement of the present age, and one of the blessed triumphs of the Christian religion.

We are not apt in making our calculation of the progress of events, to take into the estimate the silent yet wonderful force of moral causes. We can calculate the momentum and probable effects of fleets and armies, but the results to be produced by the light of truth, bursting and beaming upon the awakened intellect of a nation, are beyond our feeble comprehension. We are sometimes led to doubt the efficiency of such a cause, because it is silent and gradual in its operation. But this is not the induction of sound philosophy. That power which is most sensibly felt in the physical universe is the Sun, which visits us in the silence of the morning. His advent is so noiseless that he does not wake an infant in his cradle. So it is with the light of truth. It is clothed with a Divine energy. Under its benign influence the mind of the nation will expand, and its faculties will be gradually unfolded, bringing forth the fruits of civilization, the blessings of liberty, and the hopes of immortality.

I have spoken of the evils which result from the existence of this peculiar class in the midst of our population, and of the incalculable benefits to be derived from emigration. But whilst it is conceded that the condition of the negro may be improved, and that Africa may be civilized by such means, it is said that the scheme of colonization is impracticable, and that its means are wholly inadequate to relieve the country from this accumulating evil. It may be said that the giant of the new world has not sufficient strength to rise under this mountain weight.

This dependency, so unworthy of the American character, is the result of a false apprehension of the nature and extent of the evil to be removed and of the means to be employed for its removal.

The annual increase of this class of population, according to the present census, may be estimated at 75,000. A wise and just system of colonization requires that none should be removed but the young, the healthy, and the vigorous. They are best prepared for the untrodden scenes of a new life, and they have more time for moral and intellectual improvement. If, therefore, our resources were applied to the removal of those from fifteen to fifty years of age, leaving behind the extremely young, and the old who are sinking from age, how soon would we get upon the descending grade. Thus every year the evil would be lessened, whilst the means for its removal are increasing.

The fact should not be forgotten in this connection, that the free negro population of the United States, is comparatively unproductive. It is the fresh accession which it is constantly receiving from the newly emancipated slaves, which imparts to it its principal strength.

It is only necessary to bring the public will to bear upon this subject, and the object is attained. The annual expenditure for such a purpose would scarcely be felt. Look at the amount of emigration annually

to our shores by the poor of Europe, based upon their own private means, and then compare their ability with the resources of a mighty nation. The time is rapidly approaching, when the same powerful motives, which stimulate the oppressed of Europe to seek our shores, will be brought to bear with ten-fold power upon the free colored population of the United States. Every company of emigrants which lands in Liberia, is increasing and strengthening the ties which bind them to their Fatherland. There is a steady current of thought and feeling in this direction. The rapid transmission of intelligence, constant and increasing intercourse, and the free interchange of commodities, will bring the brethren of the two continents into closer and familiar contact. All the present dread and apprehension of the dangers, which await them on a far distant and inhospitable coast, will be lost in the earnest desire to join their brethren in the land of promise. Every gale which sweeps across the broad Atlantic, will wait a message of love. The question then, will not be, who will go, but who will longer remain in captivity and in exile!

Let it be remembered also, that as Liberia is extended and grows in wealth and population, the difficulties of emigration will be proportionally diminished. Not only will the prospect of a happy home, surrounded by the comforts of civilization and refinement, present a strong inducement to the man of property, but the poor and the enterprising will be tempted to seek an asylum, where industry and merit will be rewarded. Thus the wealth, the energies and enthusiasm of this entire class, will swell the tide of public munificence and be directed in the proper channel. The notes of preparation will be heard throughout the length and breadth of our land. The strong and irresistible current of popular feeling will be in one direction. The mighty work will be accomplished.

Why should it be doubted? Is it because statesmen are silent upon the subject, and the glorious results which it contemplates have not been dreamed of in their philosophy? We must learn from the history of the past, that the course of events has not always been determined by political management. If we would judge aright, we must take our view from a more elevated position—we must ascend upon higher ground. The grand epochs in the history of man have been signalled by higher and nobler motives than usually impel the masses of action were embodied in the human soul and called forth by the power of God. Christianity is the mighty and enduring force, which is acting upon the world. It will not be disturbed in its onward progress by the clashing interests and opposing schemes of worldly policy.

It is the spirit of Christianity, which originated the scheme of African Colonization, and has sustained it from the beginning. No vindictive and persecuting spirit has marked the annals of this institution. It declares no war upon society. It does not seek to imbrue its hands in blood. No incendiary spirit is cherished in its bosom. It has not obtruded itself into the halls of legislation, to fan the flame of civil discord, nor has it impudently dared to usurp the place of the Most High within the hallowed precincts of the church. It has proposed to itself the humble but Heaven-directed mission of doing good.

This is a system of benevolence, which respects the rights of property as guaranteed by the constitution and the laws. It is based upon the inviolability of private rights. It stands opposed to the wild and fanatical spirit, which seeks to agitate and disturb the repose of society. It addresses itself to higher motives and follows in the path clearly marked out by the Providence of God.

It is a remarkable fact, that whilst the Colonization Society has carefully avoided all interference with the relations of master and slave, it has done more to promote emancipation than all the Abolition Societies in the country. The reason is an obvious one, and is founded in a just and enlightened view of the subject. The emancipation which it promotes and encourages, is real emancipation. It is justified by every consideration which can move the patriot and the Christian. Hence it is, that this principle has seized upon the public mind in the slave-holding States. It is the only plan ever devised which furnishes to them a reasonable hope of removing the evil of slavery.

Besides, there is an external force, operating upon the slave States in connection with this subject. I mean the spirit of the age. The achievements of science and of art, the improvements in agriculture and the various wonderful application of labor-saving machinery, with the overflowing and ever increasing tide of emigration to our shores from every country in Europe, are undermining the value of slave labor. The operation of these causes is sensibly felt. Every man of observation must have seen that slavery, for years past, has been sloughing off in the middle and western States. Some how or other, the idea has seized upon the public mind, that the intrinsic value of this species of property has depreciated. The tenure by which it is held has been weakened. These same causes will continue to operate with an increased force, whilst the power of resistance is daily and rapidly diminishing.

Let it be borne in mind that these causes are not local in their operation. They will find their way to the south and will there produce the same results. I speak not of probable results, but of the necessary and eternal relations of cause and effect. The universal competition of slave with free labor, must be the same every where. The indomitable energy and superior skill and industry of the whites, with a dense and overflowing population, will ultimately deprive the slave of his employment, and render him valueless as property. The laws of population will remain the same in all time to come. We must remember that the present and the past are not the future. To-day is not forever. The value of slave property in the middle and western States, has been kept up by the demand in the south. That demand must have an end. The statesman can now define with perfect certainty, the boundaries of slave territory. The growth of population in the free States, and in the vast territory from which free States are to be made, is so rapid as almost

to defy the powers of calculation. The power of the government, the political strength of the nation, will be with those who have but little sympathy with the institution of slavery.

In this view of the matter, how important does it become to provide an efficient remedy for the evil? How forcible is the appeal to the patriot and the statesman? It is when we divest ourselves of prejudice and realize that this is a subject of deep and vital interest, that the scheme of colonization rises to its true dignity and importance. It is when we are most thoroughly persuaded of the nature and extent of the evil which affects us, that this benevolent design points us to the way of deliverance. It assures us of the justice, mercy, and wisdom of God. Our trust is in Him who delivered three millions of people from Egyptian bondage, and led them through the wilderness for forty years, with a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night. The time will come when the proud vessel of our Republic, slavery, shall spread her canvass for the shores of Liberia. The rejoicing lute of millions of eyes will be turned upon it. The blessings of Heaven will be invoked by an innumerable host of uplifted hands, and all the jarring elements of party strife will be melted and mingled into one general prayer of joy, and thankfulness, and safety.

Inquiry into the Causes which have Retarded the Accumulation of Wealth and Increase of Population in the Southern States. By a Carolinian.

CHAPTER V.

In the foregoing chapters I have maintained that slavery is the great cause of the unprosperous condition of the South; and have endeavored to show in what way it affects the productive energies of the country. I will now notice another circumstance to which the same evils have been attributed. It is asserted by the advocates of Free Trade, that the South owes its misfortunes and poverty solely to the Protective Policy, which benefits the manufacturer at the expense of the agriculturist. I have no wish to controvert the doctrine of Free Trade, or Protection, at present; but I shall endeavor to show that neither can be an adequate cause for the great disparity which exists in the condition of the Northern and Southern sections of the Union. It is contended by the advocates of Free Trade that the duties which are imposed on foreign manufactures, coming in competition with similar articles made in this country, operate as a tax upon the consumer for the benefit of the home producer, and that when such duties exceed the revenue standard, they in fact take money out of the pocket of the farmer without any equivalent, in order to enrich the manufacturer. The extent to which the Tariff is alleged to perform this operation of robbing the cultivator of the soil is equal to the difference between the price at which foreign goods would sell in our market without a Tariff and that at which they sell with it, or at which the home manufacturer can afford his. The advocates of the Tariff deny all this, and maintain the tax mainly falls on the foreign producer, while the home competition renders prices low or even lower than they would be without a Tariff, to say nothing of the advantages of the domestic market, which is incident to the manufacturing establishments. But, for the purpose of my argument, it may be admitted that the Free Trade theory is correct—allow that the Tariff is as injurious as they contend it is to agriculture and commerce—why, I would ask, should all the evils fall upon the South and none upon the North? Why is not the North impoverished? Why do the free States, without an exception, whether they be engaged chiefly in agriculture, manufactures, or commerce, continue to increase in population and wealth in an unprecedented ratio, while the South languishes? In the free States, whether new or old, towns and cities are everywhere to be met with, exhibiting every element of prosperous growth; and whether the Tariff be high or low, they go on from year to year to increase in importance. But the reverse of all this is true in the South. Tariff or no Tariff, the older slave-holding States seem to be subject to an irreversible law of decline. This cannot be attributed to the density of their population, which is in fact very small compared even with our own free States, and almost nothing in contrast with the States of Europe.

From 1830 to 1840 the population of Virginia and the Carolinas made almost no advance. On the other hand, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana, increased rapidly. If the Tariff produced the misfortunes of the former, what caused the prosperity of the latter? But now the same stagnation is beginning to be felt in the new States, which has hitherto been witnessed in the old. The good cotton lands are becoming exhausted, and slavery has performed its mission. Emigration to those States will in a few years cease, and the tide will pass on to Texas, which, in its turn, will undergo the same process of rapid settlement, early maturity, and speedy decline.

If the Tariff injuriously affects agriculture, it must be most severely felt by that species which is least profitable. Those sections of the country which are chiefly or wholly concerned in the production of grain, fruits, and vegetables, and cattle and horses, would be the position I am combating be true, exhibit an appearance of the greatest exhaustion and poverty, while the sections producing tobacco, cotton and rice—articles which enjoy the monopoly of every market in the world—would be supposed to suffer least from the burthens of the Tariff. But in fact the grain-growing States are in a far better condition than those producing the great staples. A glance at the map of the United States will show, by those exponents of social advancement—towns and cities—that the farming States are much ahead of the planting in all the constituents of national wealth.

The proportion of capital invested in manufactures in the Northern States is very inconsiderable, compared with that engaged in other branches of industry—and that proportion of capital engaged in the manufacture of articles which depend on protection, is still less. The Protective policy, therefore, cannot account for the prosperity of that section, any more than it cannot cause the impoverishment of the South. But the commerce of the South languishes as much as its agriculture. It is true,

that its southern ports are further from Europe; but that circumstance cannot account for the fact that nearly all the imports of the country are through northern ports. The difference in distance is trifling; and the Southern harbors, particularly Norfolk and Charleston, are equal to any north of them. But admitting that they lie under some disadvantages of position, it is much more than counterbalanced by the considerations that three-fourths of the exports of the country are necessarily made through them. The chief exports of the United States, cotton and tobacco, amounting to some seventy-five or eighty millions per annum, are, of necessity sent abroad through Southern ports. It would be in the natural course of trade for the vessels which take abroad these products to return to the same ports with cargoes of merchandise in exchange for them; but instead of doing so, they return to Northern cities with the imports, from whence that portion of them destined for the South are taken in the coasting vessels after a transshipment. This is caused by the fact, that the great bulk of Southern capital is unproductively invested in slavery, leaving none to be otherwise employed. If the free States furnished the great bulk of the exports, their commercial prosperity would undoubtedly be ascribed to that circumstance; or if the exports from the two sections of the Union were equal, it might be plausibly alleged that the commercial superiority of the North was attributable to its more favorable position. But nearly all the exports being from Southern ports, their meagre and languishing commerce is inexplicably upon any other ground than that I have assigned.

I have now to combat the very opposite opinion, viz: that Free Trade caused the ruin of Italian Agriculture. I have seen an article in Blackwood's Magazine for March, 1844, which makes use of the historical facts, in an argument against Free Trade, which I had intended to adduce in corroboration of my views of slavery. The writer of the article attributes the decline of Italian agriculture to the practical free trade which existed between the various parts of the Roman empire, whereby the agriculturist of Italy was brought in competition with the fertile plains of Egypt and Lydia. It seems that the Free Traders in England have converted this reasoning of the Reviewer and of Allison, from whom he borrows the idea, and they have assigned the same cause, slavery, for the decline of agriculture which I do, but I presume that they attribute the evil to slavery without attempting to show how it operates. This I think I have done. I have shown that three or four times more capital is necessary, in this country, to carry on agricultural operations with slave labor than is requisite with free labor. Where the price of land is very high, the proportion of labor is not so great in favor of free labor; but the actual difference is always equal to the value of the slaves. This is the case notwithstanding the profitable-ness of slavery to the individual owner of that species of property. Its profitability is easily accounted for, and consists of the laborers wages being transferred to the pocket of his master.

The Reviewer contends that slavery existed in equal degree in Egypt and Lydia as in Italy, but without equal means of information upon the subject, I doubt the correctness of the statement. The Roman people, for a long period before and after the fall of the Republic, were engaged in continual wars, which, as history informs us, and reason makes probable, had the effect of withdrawing the free agricultural population from their homes, and the introduction of thousands of prisoners, to adorn the triumphs of her successful generals, would naturally supply the place of the freemen. We learn that such was the case, and that Italy was abandoned to the wretched cultivation of slave labor. On the other hand, the distant provinces were likely to have their population withdrawn to support the wars, and the inferiority of the Egyptian peasantry to the Roman people, would disqualify them for the army. Doubtless the peasantry of Egypt and Lydia, were in a condition little better than slavery, morally speaking; but if they were not actually chattel—if each individual was so far free as to be under the necessity of providing for himself and family—the political evils of such a state of things would be far less. The great political evil of slavery is its absorption of capital which would otherwise be employed in some species of improvement. If, therefore, the political condition of the peasantry in those countries was in any degree similar to be, it must have been much more favorable to production than a state of absolute slavery.

To show that free trade, without reference to slavery, could not have proved destructive to Italian agriculture I would appeal to the condition of our own country. What portion of the American Union exhibits the highest agricultural improvement? Is it not invariably the case (except in the lightest regions of slavery) that the oldest and most populous parts are under the same free trade of cultivation? And yet the same free trade exists here that existed in the Roman Empire. It would be strange if that portion of the country which produces the greatest quantity of manure should be ruined by the rivalry of remote regions. The only effect of that competition would be a fall in the price of land; but there could be no necessity for abandoning its cultivation.

The injurious rivalry of the Western States cannot affect the Eastern longer than is necessary to exhaust or tire the rich lands, which for a few years yield a rich harvest without the expense of manuring. This has already taken place in all the new States where lands have been long subjected to their careless husbandry; and in a few years the Atlantic States will be relieved from any unequal competition of that kind. I have been a little surprised to see the free trade party in New York objecting to a further improvement in the facilities for transporting Western grain to the seaboard. What is that but demanding protection to the New York farmer?—the protection of space and difficulty—which is no less effective than the highest tariff.

CHAPTER VI.

The value of the slave to his master is the difference between what he produces and what he consumes; in other words, the slave is a charge to his master, or to the land he tills, to the amount of his food and clothing, the necessity of feeding and clothing the slave population, therefore, so far from enhancing, must diminish the value of the land. But the reverse of this is the case with reference to the free laborer. He is under the necessity of feeding and clothing himself, and consequently, so far from being a charge upon the land, he furnishes a charge upon the land, for he must make up the deficiency by purchasing from other agriculturists; in this way, the wants of the slave afford encouragement to the agriculture of the State or district whence their support comes. But this gain to agriculture is counterbalanced by the loss it sustains in the State or district where the slaves are thus supported.

The proposition above stated, that the necessity of feeding slaves is a burden to the soil, while the wants of the free laborer are conducive to agricultural improvement, will become evident by considering,—first, that whatever the free laborer eats he pays for, and secondly, that if he eat nothing, if he were a mere machine, the necessity of producing whatever he consumes would be dispensed with, and consequently the market for the products of the soil would be in that degree narrowed. If the merchant, the mechanic, the professional man, could live in society without food, it is evident that the farmer could never employ their services, for the reason that he would have nothing to pay with. Therefore their wants hold out an inducement to the cultivation and improvement of the soil. But the laborer pays no less than the merchant or lawyer for what he consumes; therefore the supply of his wants is equally conducive of agricultural improvement. In effect, the merchant, mechanic, and professional man, are as much the employees or laborers of the agriculturist as he who ploughs his field—they do him bids them for a consideration: so does the common laborer. It is of course not the interest of the agriculturist to pay wages, but, having to pay them, it is to his advantage that the laborer, in common with the community at large, is a consumer of the products of the soil. In like manner, it is against the interest of the farmer to pay for the services of the physician or lawyer, but such expenses must be incurred,—physicians and lawyers are necessary, and they must be paid; and they are in that way a necessary evil, a drawback upon the resources of the farmer. But as consumers of the products of the soil, their presence is beneficial to the farmer, and raises the demand and the price of whatever he sends to market. The same is true of his dealings with the merchant and the mechanic. The payment of their bills is contrary to his interest; but, as consumers, their presence adds to the value of the land, by enhancing the value of its products. And in what particular does the case of the common laborer? He is under no more necessity to work with out wages than the lawyer or physician, the merchant or tradesman, and he equally pays for what he consumes; therefore, the market which his wants create, is equally beneficial to the farmer, and equally promotive of agricultural improvement, as that which is created by the wants of any other class of society. The slave, on the contrary, labors from compulsion. He is allowed no wages, and the necessity of feeding him is so much loss to the master, which it is his interest to dispense with as far as possible. The slave lives at the expense of his master, and of course, what he consumes can hold out no inducement to improve the soil, but on the contrary, must retard improvement. The free laborer lives at his own expense, and therefore, what he consumes must promote improvement.

The former who employs free labor prefers boarding the laborer, for the reason that he thus discharges a large part of the wages without advancing money. If the laborer boards himself his wages are higher. Hence his wants, like those of other classes, combine to make a market for the products of the soil. But it would be greatly to the advantage of the slaveholder if his slave could maintain himself; in that case, the master would reap the whole wages of the laborer without any drawback. It follows from hence, that the abolition of slavery in the U. States would disburden the landed interest of the expense of supporting two and a half millions of people, and at the same time, would add to the value of the lands, by opening a market in the wants of two and a half millions. The necessity of feeding and clothing the slaves is a drawback upon the improvement of the land; and the abolition of the system, by bringing into existence an equal number of freemen, who would be under the necessity of maintaining themselves, would be an encouragement to improvement. Thus the free population of the Southern States, by the census of 1840, amounted to four and three-quarter millions—the slave population to about two and a half millions; and, consequently, the inducement to improve the soil is made up of these circumstances, viz: the profitable-ness of growing cotton, tobacco, and other articles for foreign and Northern markets, together with the domestic market, which the wants of four and three-quarter millions of free people create, diminished by the wants of two and a half millions of slaves, which must be furnished gratis; the difference being two and a quarter millions. But the abolition of slavery would add the wants of the unmanumitted slaves to the other circumstances; and the inducement to improve the land would then be made up of the profitable-ness of growing cotton, tobacco, and the like, for the foreign or Northern markets, together with the advantage of supplying the wants of seven and one-quarter millions of people. In this case the wants of the negroes are added to, in the other subtracted from, the inducements to improve; and the difference is therefore equal to twice the wants of the slave population. Hence the abolition of slavery would have

the same effect upon the value of land, and hold out the same encouragement to its improvement, which would be produced by the introduction of five millions of free people by immigration, under present circumstances. What the positive addition to the value of land would be, from the abolition of slavery, it would be difficult to say with exactness; it would certainly bear a large proportion to their present value. Of course, the lands in those parts of the South where the slaves are most numerous would receive the greatest augmentation of value, inasmuch as they would be at once relieved from the heavier burden, and be offered the better market in the wants of the greater number of manumitted.

I have thus shown that the slaveholders, being also the land proprietors, would, in a few years, be compensated for the manumission of their slaves, by the augmented value of their lands. In considering the compensation which should be made to them, in the event of abolition, therefore, it would be asking too much of government to pay down the market value of the slaves.

Having endeavored to show that slavery, at any time, is inconsistent with the accumulation of wealth and with the increase of population, I will now advert to the particular circumstances which make it highly desirable to the Southern people to rid themselves of slavery at the earliest practicable period. In the course of fifteen years more, the supply of slave labor in the new States will equal that of the older States at present; the good lands will have been occupied, and much of them, doubtless, will have undergone the process of wearing out; and this state of things will generate the same tendency to the deportation of the slaves which has been seen to exist so strongly for years past in Virginia and the Carolinas. This tendency denotes the excess of supply over demand in the State where it is produced; and unless there exists a market elsewhere, the price must necessarily fall, as would that of any other valuable commodity. But there is this peculiarity about this species of property,—that the production or supply of the article cannot be limited in proportion to the diminution of the demand. The slaves will go on to increase in numbers without reference to their value, which, in consequence, may become nothing.

The acquisition of Texas can only postpone this event for a few years. All the States east of the Mississippi river, except the States of Mississippi and Florida, have a sufficient, or nearly sufficient, supply of slave labor. The former will, in five or six years, have received its full share, while the latter, owing to its barrenness, can never require a large number. It may be fairly predicted, therefore, that, after five or seven years, the whole increase of the slave population must find a market in the States west of the Mississippi river. After that period, the increase in ten years will fall little short of a million. To suppose that so many can find a ready market, would be to anticipate a great increase in the consumption of cotton, with an unlimited extent of fertile land adapted to its growth. The accounts of Texas are so various and contradictory, that it would be hazardous to conjecture what may be its capacity to furnish profitable occupation to slaves; but supposing that one hundred thousand square miles of it is equal to the State of Mississippi in fertility, it would not afford a field for the employment of more than a million and a half of slaves. I arrive at this conclusion by referring to the number of slaves possessed by the older States, which are under the necessity of sending off the increase. In fourteen years there will not be less than a million, perhaps more than that number, of slaves with in the States to be formed of the Texas territory; for it must be remembered, that after five or six years the whole natural increase of more than three millions must find occupation there, or become a burden to their owners.

In 1790, when the first census was taken under the constitution, the population of the whole Union was little more than three millions, although the country had been settled for more than one hundred and eighty years. But in the next fifty years, the population had risen to more than seven millions. In like manner the slave population every year increases in a greater ratio, while the territory adapted to its employment is limited. A generation has sufficed to supply the new States east of the Mississippi with slaves, whereas it required a century and a half to supply a similar territory in the older States. What has been the work of a generation, will now be accomplished in a few years. The surplus slave population of the Atlantic States has not diminished, while that from the new States will, in a short time, be added to it, and the whole must find a market or employment west of the Mississippi.

It is hence evident that the Southern country is approaching a period of great and sudden depreciation in the value of slave property.

A Timely Rebuke.

"There is not a lower ambition, a poorer way of thought, than that which would confine all excellence, or arrogate its final accomplishment to the present, or modern times. We ordinarily speak and think of those who had the misfortune to write or live before us, as labouring under very singular privations and disadvantages in not having the benefit of those improvements which we have made, as buried in the grossest ignorance, or the slaves of 'poor pedantry,' and we make a cheap and infallible estimate of their progress in civilization upon a graduated scale of perfectibility, calculated from the meridian of our own times. If we have pretty well got rid of the narrow bigotry that would limit all sense or virtue to our country, and have fraternized, like the cosmopolites, with our neighbors and contemporaries, we have made our self-love amends by letting the generation we live in engross nearly all our admiration, and by pronouncing a sweeping sentence of barbarism and ignorance on our ancestry backwards, from the commencement (as near as can be) of the nineteenth, or the latter end of the eighteenth century. From thence we date a new era, the dawn of our own intellect, and that of the world, like 'the secret influence of light' glimmering on the confines of 'Chaos' and old night; new manners die, and all

the cumbersome 'pomp of elder days' vanishes, and is lost in worse than Gothic darkness. Pivoted in the glittering pride of our superficial accomplishments and upstart pretensions, we fancy that everything beyond that magic circle is prejudice and error, and all, before the present enlightened period, but a dull and useless blank in the great map of time. We are so dazzled with the gloss and novelty of modern discoveries, that we cannot take into our mind's eye the vast expanse, the lengthened perspective of human intellect, and a cloud hangs over and conceals its loftiest monuments, if they are removed to a little distance from us—the cloud of our own vanity and short-sightedness. The modern scientific spirit nullifies all understanding but his own, and that which he conceives like his own. We think, in this age of reason and consummation of philosophy, because we knew nothing twenty or thirty years ago, and began then to think for the first time in our lives, that the rest of mankind were in the same predicament, and never knew anything till we did; that the world had grown old in sloth and ignorance, had decreed out its long minority of five thousand years in a dozing state, and that it first began to wake out of sleep, to rouse itself, and look about it, startled by the light of our unexpected discoveries, and the noise we made about them. Strange error of our infatuated self-love. Because the clothes we remember to have seen worn when we were children are now out of fashion, and our grandmothers were then old women, we conceive, with magnanimous continuity of reasoning, that it must have been much worse three hundred years before, and that grace, youth, and beauty are things of modern date—as if nature had ever been old, or the sun had first shone on our folly and presumption. Because, in a word, the last generation, when tottering on the stage, were not so active, so sprightly, and so promising as we were, we begin to imagine that people formerly must have crawled about in a feeble, torpid state, like flies in winter, in a sort of dim twilight of the understanding; nor can we think what thoughts they could conceive, in the absence of all those topics that so agreeably enliven and diversify our conversation and literature, mistaking the imperfection of our knowledge for the defect of their organs, as if it were necessary for us to have a register and certificate of their thoughts, or as if because they did not see with our eyes, hear with our ears, and understand with our understandings, they could hear, see, and understand nothing. A false inference could not be drawn, nor one more contrary to the maxims and cautions of a wise humanity."—Hazlitt.

Wild Flowers.

"It is not customary, in popular language, to term the heart-sea a violet; yet such it really is. Two species of the pansy violet grow wild in Great Britain. This flower and the dahlia seem to have taken the place in the esteem of the florist, once engaged by the auricula and tulip; and its culture has, of late years, received great attention. The large and handsome varieties now produced, so beautiful in colour, so well shaped, and in many cases so fragrant of violet odor, prove that the flower is well worth the care bestowed upon it. The frequent occurrence of flower shows in our large towns has had great effect in extending attention to its improvement, and few of our floral ornaments are exhibited more often on these occasions, than the more pleasure is given to the lover of flowers, and so much encouragement to their skillful cultivators.

"Flowers, it is true, can never be seen to so great an advantage as when bared blooming in the garden, or on the country landscape, when they are accompanied by so many things that are beautiful on the green earth, and where a blue sky is over all. Beside, a nosegay, however tastefully disposed, will not allow the unrestrained display of that gracefulness of arrangement which is peculiar to each when viewed singly. We shall perhaps in a few years see, as these pleasing shows lose of that desire of exhibiting something strange or uncommon, which seems now so prevalent, and simple elegance of grouping arrangement. Dahlias placed together to resemble peacocks, and other flowers clustered to imitate parasols, or similar uninteresting objects, often greatly destroy the pleasure which flowers in their natural simplicity would convey, and seem scarcely less to annoy by their absurdity, than to offend by their tastelessness.

"The taste of the botanist and florist are, indeed, often somewhat at variance. To the botanist, the wild flower, or the flower little changed by culture, is an object of more interest than the highly cultivated one, as it affords him better means for pursuing his study of plants. He considers the blossoms which have been by the gardener's aid rendered double, or otherwise altered, as having an artificial character, and in botanical language such flowers are often called monsters. Few of my readers will perhaps agree with the sentiments of the German botanist, Willdenow, who remarks upon the subject of highly cultured flowers, 'Flowers value them, more especially amateurs, for they have acquired so unnatural a taste as to despise nature in its simplicity, and with care often transplant these deformities into their garden.' Few, indeed, will look upon the rich double wall-flowers, or stocks of the parterre, with the displeasure with which this gentleman would regard them.

"The florist, by erring on the other hand may justly, however, deserve some censure, since singularity cannot equal beauty in appearance; yet surely there is no reason why we should not admire the blossoms both of the garden and the meadow, nor why the single and more quickly fading flower should win our regard exclusively, while the more permanent and showy full flower should be passed by as an object unworthy our notice."—Flowers & their Associations.

Gilbert Stuart, the celebrated portrait-painter, once met a lady in the street, in Boston, who saluted him with—
"Ah, Mr. Stuart, I have just seen your miniature, and kissed it, because it was so much like you."
"And did it kiss you in return?"
"Why, no!"
"Then," said Stuart, "it was not like me!"

THE EXAMINER.

J. C. VAUGHAN, Editor.
F. COBBY, Assistant Editor.

LOUISVILLE, JULY 3, 1847.

We send a copy of our paper to such persons as we have reason to believe will become subscribers. It is earnestly requested that those to whom it is sent will at once signify their wish as to its continuance or discontinuance. If they desire it continued, let them forward the subscription; if they wish it discontinued, the paper should be sent back, with the name and the post office to which it was addressed marked upon it. The post office regulations provide for the sending back of all such papers free of postage.

We thank the Louisville press, most sincerely, for the manner in which they have received the Examiner, and the fairness with which they have stated our object.

We want no mere notoriety. We desire to escape all excitement. In earnest in our belief that the removal of slavery would bless the State, and strengthen the Union, would make all happier and better, and wishing to labor for this result with a single eye, we long to get the ear of the public, and thus to give them mental possession of the views and arguments of our friends.

Yet we know, as all do, that success in this respect, would depend much upon the spirit of the home press. A word spoken in an unkindness, a misrepresentation, however unintentional, might rear up against us a thick wall of prejudice, which would require time and hard labor to overthrow. We have had neither. The spirit of our editorial brethren has been generous and fair. They have said what we have said, and many an honest citizen will remember long and well their manly conduct. We, certainly, shall not forget it.

We know, as one of our contemporaries remarks, that the path we tread, is beset with difficulties. But we think a direct and truthful course, on our part, will go far to relieve us from most, if not from all, of them. We believe, at any rate, that we understand these difficulties; and knowing that we would do nothing to injure the well being of the State or hurt the true interests of one human being in it; we are confident that we can discuss the question of emancipation with some profit to all who may engage in it.

To show the temper of the city press, we quote a single sentence from the Louisville Journal's greeting of the Examiner, as we intend hereafter giving the various notices entire. The editors say:

"We take pleasure in saying from our personal knowledge of the editors of the Examiner, we are confident they will discuss it (slavery) with ability, and in a spirit of calmness and moderation, offering no occasion for offense to any portion of the community."

We regret to say, that there is one exception to this course of the press—we refer to the notice of the Examiner by the Baptist Banner and Pioneer, (a religious journal), edited by Rev. W. C. BUCK. That paper, of June 23d, says:

"The Examiner—This is the name of a new paper, the first number of which was laid out on Saturday last. It is edited by J. C. VAUGHAN and F. COBBY."

The Examiner is, we take it, the "True American" revived, and we mistake the spirit of our citizens, if they will encourage an avowed and notorious abolitionist of a neighboring city, to come here or to remain in Cincinnati, where he now resides, and throw firebrands into this community."

Is this paper quicker in its insight into the welfare of Louisville, and Kentucky, than such papers as the Journal, Courier, Democrat, Presbyterian Herald? Can its editor claim a greater love of home than the editors of these journals? Is he readier to defend the State against all persons who may seek to do it harm. He will hardly make this claim. It would not be admitted if he did. Yet all the papers named have spoken justly of us; the Baptist Banner and Pioneer alone assaults us, and invites against us violence.

But has the editor read our introductory? In that we stated, explicitly, our principles, and we were, what we are, and in what spirit we should seek to carry out our aim. Not a line of this does he give his readers! Not even an allusion! Should not the law of Christian kindness require this? Would not the golden rule run into ours as you would they should do unto you, imperatively demand it? We leave the editor to answer. We leave him to say whether he has acted towards us in the spirit it indicates or with the charity it breathes.

But the Rev. Mr. Buck is afraid that we will throw "firebrands" into this community. Let him dismiss his fears! The only torch we shall use will be lit by the best judgment of the mind, and fed by the pure feelings of the heart. We would indeed, throw no "firebrand" into this community, if we were able, except such a one as would light it, and the people of Kentucky into the path that leads to a larger growth in virtue, knowledge, power, and the possession of all that could make them good and great. It, in the humble endeavor to do this, he and others, call us hard name, blind to our spirit, and mad in their; if, in the honest purpose, however fully carried out, to elevate our native State, and others vilify and denounce us, forgetful of our rights and their duty, we shall go on quietly, and uncomplainingly, believing that our God, and their God, will bless those who patiently labor, while remembering no enemy, and knowing no hate.

One of the causes. Last week we gave statistics and arguments for the purpose of establishing this fact: that slavery, where long continued, would wither and waste the power, and stop the growth of any State which upheld it. We desire to show how this operates, necessarily, upon a large class of our citizens—upon those non-slaveholders who labor, and live by labor, whether mechanics or farmers, or every day workmen.

Why is it that so many of this class, native born of Kentucky? How comes it that we help to swell the numbers, and increase the wealth of the North West, and yet every two years, find the decennial increase of population diminishing? Whence is it that we in common with all the slave-states are losing power, and while the free States are enlarging theirs? These are questions worth studying—questions which the patriot and Statesman must study, and answer, too, if he would do his whole duty. Let us see if we can solve them as regards the laboring class.

Let. Where slavery exists, labor is not respected as it should be.

One of the most fearful effects of slavery, is that it stamps labor with dishonor. It is a thought which, true, we find mechanics whose great duty amid the most trying difficulties. True, also, is it, that we have planters brave and just men, who toil by the side of their slaves, and teach their children to toil as they do. But there are exceptions to the general rule. The general effect of slavery, is to make labor slavish in the opinions of most men, and, therefore, to render it disreputable. Mr. L. MARSHALL, of Fauquier County, Virginia, in the Legislature of that State, in 1845, went so far as to say:

"Slavery is ruinous to the whites. The master has no capital but what is invested in human flesh. The father, instead of being richer for his sons, is a loss to provide for them. There is no diversity of occupations, no incentive to enterprise. Labor of every species is degraded, because performed mostly by slaves. Our towns are stationary, our villages almost everywhere declining, and the general aspect of the country marks the curse of a wasteful, idle, reckless population, who have no interest in the soil, and care not how much it is impoverished."

This language, doubtless, is strictly true when applied to Virginia; but it could not be so literally applied to Kentucky. Contrasting causes come in to mitigate the evil. Our country to flourishing free States help us out of it. Still, we feel every evil he enumerates, and there is not a Southern man, who has thought on the subject, who does not know, as a general rule, that slavery makes labor a badge of dishonor.

21. This difficulty operates heavily and directly the white laboring classes.

Of this fact, there is scarcely room for doubt or dispute. Let us place ourselves, if we would test it, in the position of non-slaveholders, mechanics, or small farmers. They have to work. They have no way to get their food, except by the sweat of their brow. And they do work, day in and day out, with hard, unremitting toil. But in sight of the shop where they are engaged, or beyond the fence surrounding the ground they till, they see slaves employed as they are. Their owners, with here and there an exception, do not soil their hands with hammer or hoe, nor ply with muscles, plow, or plough. They direct, the slaves alone labor. Now what, under these circumstances, must be the feelings of the mechanics and small farmers? How should we feel if situated like them? We should be discontented with our lot; loathe our social condition; loathe labor; and nothing but an uncontrollable necessity would compel us to submit.

We should emigrate; go to the mountains; go any where to get clear of such groaning annoyances. Say what we please about despising outward influences—prate as eloquently as we may as to independence—there is not one, in a thousand, who, if he could help himself, would not leave his native hearth, while thus humbled and borne down, and seek a new home where labor is respected, and where he could be first amongst the best. This consideration drives, as it has driven, thousands of brave fellows from Kentucky.

22. This difficulty is made a terrible reality to non-slaveholding fathers by the effect it has upon their children.

A man, often, endures suffering rather than change. We know many such cases. A man, from habit, in the hope that something better will turn up, may submit to inconvenience, or bear with the roughest oppression, rather than banish himself from his native soil. Instances of this kind are familiar to all. But no man does, or can submit to wrong when that wrong crushes the hopes of his children, or brings dishonor upon their names, nor is it right he should. Consider, then, the case of these fathers, who, as small farmers, or poor mechanics, are obliged to keep their offspring in field, or shop, while all around them slaves are doing the work they do. The masters of these slaves would do no harm to these poor young whites; they mean none to them whatever; any, they would help if they could; but the very fact, that they keep aloof from all toil, that their boys shun it as a hated or despised thing, and sport in all the joys of freedom of youth, as free from care as the wild winds that blow by them, while their poorer slaves under a burning sun or the biting cold, are working on, heavily, and drudgingly, makes the institution of slavery rather like iron into their souls. They might submit, were they alone concerned; but for their children's sake they cannot; and they go from us, and in a free land seek a fairer, happier life of action for them and their children. Kentucky from this cause has helped to swell the population of many free States.

23. This difficulty again presses home with ten-fold severity upon non-slaveholders because of the conduct of the slaves.

Negroes are imitators beyond any portion of our race. They catch the manners of masters and ape, quickly the sentiment of the public. And, consequently, all over the South, we find them speaking of, and treating contemptuously the poorer whites—really affecting to pity nearly all those whites who labor. "Poor Backs!" is their phrase in South Carolina; "Poor trash!" in Kentucky. Nor is this an evil that can be helped. We know planters who have labored hard to check it. We know independent non-slaveholders, happening to live near large plantations, who have essayed to put down this insolence. But all in vain. It springs out of the institution itself. Besides, there are so many ways of showing contempt—in a look, tone of the voice, bearing of the frame, that the thing itself could be done, and done continually, without the sufferer being able to detect it. He feels it, nevertheless—feels it bitterly, and to the quick. Imagine, then, non-slaveholders, besides enduring all which come home to their hearts which make them discontented, which blight their children's hopes, having, in some form or other, to submit to the sneer or scorn of the slave, and ask whether we would submit to all this? This is to be a slave, and to be only a slave at this point now. It operates widely, deeply; much more widely and deeply than most of us suppose. It drives the citizens from Kentucky, and keeps the mechanics away. It sends off the young and enterprising of the laboring classes from our soil, and makes it forbidden ground, at the same time, to those of like character who would settle here.

Now we do not mean, in any thing we have said, to charge these evils upon slaveholders. They would arrest them if they could; they cannot. These evils are the natural result of the institution of slavery, and, though they may be, and are modified by various circumstances, by the good sense and kindness of slave-owners, by religious feeling, by a generous public sentiment, yet they operate generally, and effectively, wherever slavery exists. But what a field does this open to slaveholders? What an opportunity for self-sacrifice and greatness does it offer? Let them, looking to the good they might effect for the masses, and for themselves, too, go to the root of the difficulty, and say "great as it is, and mixed up and mingled in as it is, in every way, with our interests, politics, and social relations, we will yet labor to blot ourselves of it, so that the poorest man may have the best opportunity, and labor, in all its variations, be upheld, and justly rewarded, and the State be free and flourishing."—and honor and glory and goodness would be their crown!

And thus will many of them reason, speak and act. There is too much generosity and nobleness of heart among the planters of Kentucky not to help each other to the throne which the State, and makes it bleed at every pore!

The President's Tour. The President in his recent visit to Baltimore, Philadelphia, &c., has been received in a manner worthy of his high station. Great preparations were being made in New York, to give him a magnificent reception.

As ANDERSON ARRANGEMENT.—One Philip Boyan was arrested on Thursday, on the complaint of Mrs. Mary Rogers for refusing to support her child, & was about being committed to the cell, when a white whispering took place between the parties, and Philip expressed his willingness to take Mary for her wages, and they were made man and wife.

Death's Belongs.

Could we manage, by pictorial displays, or any stirring representations, to paint the battle field as it is, there are few, very few beings, with any love for the human family, or any belief in religion, who would sustain war.

But this cannot be. The dreadful sight must be seen to be realized, and seen, too, by those unaccustomed to such sights. Death, when reported to us, as occurring on the field of battle, is robbed of all its terror, by the descriptions of heroic courage, and calm self-possession, and trying conflict. We forget, when victory is won, the piles of slaughtered men who lie discarded, gashed in face, with limbs severed, or heads crushed in, and the wounded, uttering a wail of woe, and feeble cries for "water," and for help, so that even woman, tender-hearted woman, ready to faint at the shedding of a drop of blood, to be the faintest sob of human misery, waves her kerchief, and mingles in her sweet voice with the manly shouts of the multitude, as it makes the welkin ring again, when victory is won.

Yet this truth that there is no such hardener of the affections as war. Apart from its immorality, and all its wicked tendencies, familiarity with it, and its rough usages, and inhuman arts, makes the majority of those who follow it callous to present suffering, and indifferent to the heaviest pain. The young soldier, when he first sees bodies torn and mangled, shrinks away, half sick, and giddy at the sight. A second experience weakens the shock. A third familiarizes him to it; a fourth makes him reckless. And, at last, his comrade may fall by his side, or heaps of wounded be scattered round him, or piles of dead lay ghastly and bleeding in his walk, and yet he will prepare his meal, or pass his joke, as though these butchered human beings were flowers filling the air with sweetness, or nature's ornaments covering the rich earth with loveliness. War grips our better affections with an iron clasp, and crushes them all. It trends down our nobler aspirations as the whirlwind down the corn.

Looking, the other day, over an old town book, called LOUISVILLE, in a farm house whither we had strayed to take shelter from the rain, we found a vivid description of a battle scene, and the incidents accompanying it, which illustrates well these influences. The time of action was the age of Louis the Fifteenth; the place France. It was of the famous battle of Fontenoy that the writer spoke. The contending hosts were night; ere another day could pass, they must meet in deadly conflict. And what, reader, was the employment, at such a time, of the monarch, his generals, and the soldiery, as far as they were permitted to join with them? There was in the centre of the camp a huge theatre erected, and there had gathered the best performers, and loveliest women, of all France, to make merry the stout men of arms. They played for them, and before the comedy began, the prettiest actress said:

"Gentlemen, relax yourselves on account of the battle; after to-morrow we shall play 'L'Amour Voltigeur.'"

Says the author of LOUISVILLE: "These words were uttered by Mademoiselle Favart, the prettiest of French actresses, not as usual, from the boards of a theatre at Paris, Saint-Cloud, or Versailles, but in a which stood in the centre of a camp, where with two hostile armies almost in presence, and upon the eve of a battle, every heart was palpitating with confidence and hope. Never had the fascinating Mademoiselle Favart made her parting courtesy to so enraptured an audience, and never had the perfect knowledge which she possessed of the spirit and feelings of her countrymen been displayed with greater truth than by the few words in which she had chosen to address them."

"The after to-morrow" spoke volumes to every breast, and many times was the beautiful actress recalled to receive the flattering tribute she so well deserved, and to witness the enthusiasm her graceful expression had excited to a point almost beyond control. She smiled, and curtsied again; and as she laid her hand upon her heart and turned her bright eyes slowly to every part of the theatre as if to thank each individual present, no shadow even momentarily darkened her fair brow—no thought of the morrow caused her bosom to swell with a pang sharper than the fluttering of gratified vanity. What was it to her that many of the joyous voices, to which she now listened with beating heart and flushing cheek, should soon be hushed—others would sound in their room—the same applause would attend upon her steps—she would be forgotten as she was, but as an actress—and a Parisian, and though she could talk of glory, her own was naturally her first and only serious thought—of a successful actress, and of the rivalry, the picturesque effect of a new costume—these were her glories, she thought of little beyond, and therefore it was when she spoke the awful words, "relax—on account of the battle," her lip did not tremble, for the after to-morrow was to her an event of almost certainty."

This is a historic fact, and history tells us that the French won the day at Fontenoy! The troops fought bravely. Hundreds upon hundreds were slain. But "the day after to-morrow" came, and again that theatre was crowded, and huzzas went up for the actress who had paid French courage so pretty a compliment. But the dead, and dying, and wounded—where were they? The widow's heart then, as now, might bleed for a husband's slain. The mother, too, might mourn the loss of an only son. But monarch, officers, and a crowd of the theatre to hear L'Amour Voltigeur, and had not the earth been drenched in blood, and the dead lay unburied near by, and the wounded broke the silence by their moans, none would have dreamed that death had been so busy, or that man could be so brutal.

"Oh, yes," answers one, "this occurred in the olden time, and among a barbarous people; but it would not be so now." A part of it only. The theatre would not answer on modern battle-fields. But as for the rest—who shall say we are better now, than the French were in Louis's time? Who pretend to deny, that there are—there must be—when wars are begun and continued—callousness to human suffering, and a recklessness about human life, which would shock us, as inhuman brutality, if manifested anywhere else?

War is ever a curse. We may crown its heroes with garlands, and twine their names in them as if we would make their names immortal. But even they feel the curse of war, and the hour will be, too, when they will acknowledge it. Where, indeed, is the brave and generous hero who does not shrink from war as the worst of evils? Where the good and gallant soldier who will not tell you, if he has thought on the subject, that it is fraught all over with wickedness? Peace is the mission of religion. Peace is the mission of our republic. It is every good man's mission. We shall not spread that religion, nor make stable the republic, if we waste our strength, and scatter our treasures, in bloody strife. If we become a warrior race, we shall fall as all warrior people have done—a prey to military tyranny, and the corruption and brutality of military rule.

Ten Hour Bill.

The English Parliament have reduced the time of labor to ten hours.

The policy of this step is doubted by able men, and even many of the most liberal papers complain that it is taking away from laboring men, forcibly, one-sixth of their labor. One of them remarks:

"A couple of dilettanti lords, and the bishops, were the support of the bill, but which of the Right Rev. Fathers would give a sixth of his income for the better opportunity of self-employment and meditation? The pretence of sacrificing a sixth of the incomes of a million of people for their mental improvement is of the last fatuity, or the most odious hypocrisy."

We like the change, notwithstanding. English laborers are sadly overworked, and this ought not to be. We like still more the "fever of humanity" as Beaumont calls it, which is burning in old England for labor and the laboring man so brightly. Think of the change! The House of Lords voting by a large majority that laboring men shall not be overworked, and that more time must be given them to improve their condition!

There is hope yet. Better days are coming! Let us all work for them, and we shall live to see and enjoy them.

Burialling.

The death of George C. Dromgoole, of Virginia, occasioned deep regret among a large circle of friends.

We knew him in other days. He was no ordinary man. His mind was unusually clear and strong, and had no adverse circumstances occurred, he would have been an ornament to society, and an honor to the nation.

But it was in private life he shined. So simple, so kind, so true! We never knew a more generous man; he was wholly disinterested, and knew how to sacrifice self with a grace which won him the love of friends, and the respect of acquaintances.

In an evil hour he was tempted, acting upon false notions of honor, to peril his life, and the life of another. His antagonist fell. From that hour he was an altered man; he knew no peace; and to drown the bitter thought, that he was a murderer, he sullied his soul still deeper in crime by drinking to excess! And in early life he was taken from us, a debased and self-blighted man!

Yet how like him was the last act of his life! This little paragraph below, inserted in newspapers without comment, and glanced at by the reader, possibly without thought, tells, at once, the rectitude of his intentions, and his own estimation of the depth of his crime.

George C. Dromgoole, in his will, gave all his property to the children of the individual who fell by his hand in a duel.

It has fallen to our lot, in days when we thought duelling no sin, if we could be said to have thought about it at all, to meet with many a man, who had killed their men. We never knew one who lived in peace after the murder; we knew only two who survive, and they are sore.

The first time we were called upon to witness a duel was in Augusta, Georgia, in 1829. We were just entering manhood. The parties were from our native State. We knew them both well. They were stationed at their places, and at the word *fire*, the elder of the two, a man of promise and place, fell dead. We saw him, saw his brother who gazed wildly into his pale face, just now so full of life, saw friends as they hurriedly took up his body, and bore him onward to his home. And we saw afterwards the gray-haired father as he bent over that body, half pining, falling down his cheeks, fall as one struck with palsy, for his prop, the boy of his hopes, was taken away, and there was no longer happiness for him on earth!

But the survivor! Business relations brought us together, we were his attorney; and we had to see him at his home, and our house. In company, we saw no change in him; he was light-hearted, almost frolicsome in his gaiety. He never spoke of the murder; by an unuttered, but well understood compact, and how truthfully did this describe the deed, none ever referred to it. But soon we learned that he never slept without a light in his room. Soon after we found that he was fast becoming a drunkard, and scarce three years had passed since the duel ere he was stricken down in early manhood, and laid near his antagonist in the earth.

But his death! We were present at it, and never may we witness such another! That subject—so long kept sealed up by himself—so long untouched by family or friend—the murder of his school companion and neighbor, was at last broken by himself. "I could not help it," said he, as his eyes glared upon us, and his breathing became painful from its quick and audible action. We knew to what he referred; and endeavored to direct his thoughts into other channels. In vain. "I could not help it," he was forced into it; could he help it? And all this, in a cooling sense, true. He had every excuse a man could have to fight; but when so assured, he exclaimed wildly, "It will not do—I murdered him—I see him now—I have seen him as he lay dead on the field, ever since I slew him. My God! My God!" And muttering and with like sentences, with a shriek, such as I never heard mortal utter, he died!

Another instance. A young Scotchman came to Charleston, S. C., and settled there. He gave offense to a noted duelist, and was challenged; fought, and killed him. He removed afterwards to New Orleans; was engaged in successful business, and was regarded the merriest fellow about. His intimate friends thought the murder had made no impression upon him; not one of his relative believed he cared any thing about it.

In 1834 or '35, he was engaged in large cotton speculations. News of a rise in price reached New Orleans, soon after he had shipped a large number of bales to New York. If he could sell, or make some particular arrangement, he could realize a fortune. But it was necessary to go to New York. He jumped on board a steamer, went to Montgomery, Alabama, and pushed rapidly on by land for Washington city. Over-excited, brought on fever, and he was obliged to step in the interior of South Carolina.

Full fifteen years, or more, had elapsed since he had killed his man. For the first time, he lay on a bed of sickness. He had fever and delirium with it. And in that delirium, with terrible anguish and maniac fury, he spoke of this deed of death! It made those of us who heard him shudder as we listened! Was his laughter, all along, forced? Had his meriment been lip-deep, of the intellect, and not of the heart? He grew better, and his physician thought him convalescent. Now and then he would start in his sleep, exclaim, "Take him off me, do not tie his dead body to me!" but the fever had abated, and we all thought he would soon be well. He did grow better, but watching his opportunity, he went to a chest of drawers, as if for some clothing, stealthily took from it a razor and drew it rapidly across his throat! It was a dreadful gash that he made, and would have been fatal had not one who was near struck his elbow, as he was making the attempt upon his life!

Poor man! He knew, and had known no peace, since the day he killed his opponent. When he thought his end near, he made the confession. "He felt," he said, "as if he was a murderer, though no one charged him with the crime."

And our belief is, that no man who kills another ever feels otherwise! The mark of Cain is upon him, and he sees it if no other eye does.

Mexico.

The condition of the monopolies is deplorable. The letters to the La Patria, which are translated by the New York Tribune, declares that "Mexico is more lost than ever." The warlike defenses are declared a sham, and, if Gen. Scott should present himself before the capital, in arms, he could enter it without opposition. Chief is quarreling with chief; presence with presence; and then who holds the reins of government, an ignorant of what can be done by the country, and of what they are able to accomplish.

Something Wrong Somewhere.

Even so, we can walk no where, look into society in no place, without witnessing startling evidences of this fact. But then we must look for suffering, for want, for crime which comes from ignorance, before we shall see it.

Past along the streets of the crowded city, and we see busy men. No body idle. Every body, too, seems content, happy. There are hoaps of merchandise on the pavement—the stores are thronged—carrriages roll along telling of wealth—scooters—drays drive about in rapid succession telling of wealth to be gained—and the busy scene reminds one of a merry workshop where each is toiling, toiling for himself, sure of success, and more, than enough to satisfy his desires.

Go out into the country. Nature is gliding—the trees in the woods—in fields ripening for harvest—and the sunshine drenches them out in nature's beauty, speak only of harmony. And they who toil, the small of the fresh up-turned earth, and its cultivated appearance as plow and harrow, and the steady, earnest walk of the laborer as he pursues his task, remind us simply of healthy exercise and manly employment. There is ever a sign of abundance—Happiness would seem to be the lot of all.

But far beyond this surface view of city or country, if we enter into alleys and by-places, and lift the hovels of the poor and the vicious, and the ignorant and the degraded, then we shall know that there is everywhere human want and human misery. Aye, and we shall find all this in sight of the very things which remind us of wealth, a successful business, and well paid labor, and beneath that sunshine by which all is lit up in beauty, and nature made to chant forth in sweet harmony, her glorious anthem.

It is not long since that we had in the Louisville Journal an article written by a good and earnest spirit—which told of misery among us that we dreamed not of—misery of the deepest, darkest character. There are, it is supposed, seven thousand children in Louisville. These are accounted for as follows—

Returned last year as attending common Schools 2,765
Says, attending private Schools 800
3565

Suppose 300 more attend our common Schools this year—and that twelve hundred (a large calculation) are instructed at home, we have our two thousand boys and girls among us ragged, filthy, uncared for every way, and running to riot in every excess. "What wonder," asks P. "if they are vicious, obscene, profane, violent?" "What wonder if they steal, fire buildings, and engage in every species of wickedness?" How it can be otherwise! Aye, how can it be? They love excitement, and will have it. They know they are degraded, and proud about of nights for food or fun. Want, haggard wants, peers out through their ragged and filthy clothes, and their very countenances are stamped over with the expression of fraud and fear. They have no hope, no childhood. They are outcasts amid civilization. Yet educate these boys—let them know their duty, instruct them in religion, quicken and direct their consciences, and they will do well. Continues F. of the Louisville Journal.

"But let us follow them to their homes. What is their condition there?" Says the author: "In collecting scholars, facts a teacher in one of our schools Sunday school, 'I entered one house where the mother lay drunk on the floor with her child playing about her.'"

"In the next house both parents lay in a similar condition, while their children were wandering in the street."

"A little boy wept as though his heart would break, when pointed by his companions as the child of a miserable wretch who had just been brought home in a cart too drunk to help himself out of the street."

A gentleman on Main street was requested by a woman to come and bury her husband, who had just deceased. He gave her money to procure articles necessary for the burial, and soon after followed her to her house. On entering, he found the dead man stretched on the floor and the wife so far intoxicated that in attempting to walk she fell prostrate upon the corpse of her husband.

The children were playing about the room as though nothing unusual had happened. In another part of the city a boy, covered with rags, or rather partially covered, begged to be removed from the bank of the river in the depth of winter with no other shelter than a few planks laid over a log. The children, three in number, were bare-footed and almost naked, though the weather was extremely cold. Their misery was caused by the want of food.

Does not humanity, does not justice demand that children should be removed from the ruinous influence of such brutal parents?

But what shall be done? We have no place for them, they are everywhere. A number of children are every year committed to the work-houses with their parents, not because they are guilty of any crime but because there is no other place for them.

In France the government, which imprisons the parent, takes care of and educates the children, but with us the unoffending child is cast into the same prison with the guilty parent and made a companion of the profane and dissolute, not for his crime, but for his misfortune. Our city has, for years, licensed establishments to make drunkards. Ought we not to provide for the children of these drunkards?

Let us speak for tens and hundreds of thousands for the detection and punishment of crime, but how little has she done for its prevention?

Were it not wisest to begin at the foundation of the evil, to lay the axe at the root of the tree instead of the branches?

We have a city of from one hundred acres, a small portion of which is occupied and used by the work-house; to what better purpose could the remainder be appropriated than to a farm-school for boys of the class above described. There is an excellent quarry on the place, which is wrought by the inmates of the work-house so that suitable buildings could be erected with very little expense.

Will our city council give attention to this matter? Shall these children be suffered to grow mature in vice and become the scourge of the community, when a few hundred or a few thousand dollars judiciously expended would rescue them from their present degradation and return many of them to society useful and respectable citizens?

If so whose is the fault? Let those reply who have it in their power to remove the evil.

Aye, let them! For destiny is upon the hand of these children. They are chained down to crime, and cannot help themselves. They are bound as much now, as in prison cells when iron rods follow. Then who can reach them, ought to do so. The God who made us never meant that any of his creatures should be so deep-set in villainy.

lift up the down-trodden and degraded. Let us then get rid of the idea that we do enough, if we pass laws to punish crime. Let us stand upon that true basis, which says *prevent, and cure, while we depend society against it.*

Who Would be First?

It is always wise to look any evil fall in the face—to know its extent, and depth.

Slavery is no trifling subject, and, though we may talk about it glibly enough, and say what should and should not be done, yet it will require, in the disposal of it, the greatest wisdom, whether regard be had to black or white.

One benefit, indeed, likely to result from the candid discussion of the question of emancipation, will be this very result. Once let the public attention be fully turned towards Emancipation, once let the best minds of the State grapple with it in entire freedom, and we shall have wise councils enough to lead us out of the difficulty, and do wisely what is best for master and slave.

We know, as all know, that public men in this country do not like to hazard their popularity. They would love any thing rather than that. Hence in grave question of this character, they will not, as a general rule, move it, or move in it, until they see what the body of the people wish. This is wrong. Better be right, and unpopular, than wrong, and popular. Better stand on a meagre, and hated minority for principle than be with a majority that sacrifices it, even if we win thereby the highest station. It is unwise, as well as wrong. Statesmen make their reputations and win substantial power, by looking ahead, and preserving what will be, and taking their position accordingly.

Slavery, we must admit, is doomed, already, by the fiat of heaven. Did no tongue wag a word against it, and no pen ply its part in exposing its enormity, it would die out by the silent working of the eternal laws of nature. But every action that is going on—steam, railways, inventions, the moral influence of the age, its religious spirit, the cost of slave labor, its discomfort—all, all, are evermore speaking, writing, toiling, struggling against slavery, and it must fall. Now the statesman who looks calmly ahead, and sees the operations of these causes, and acts upon them, boldly, and consistently, will be the man of the future.

We know another thing about our people, and public men. They lack patience. They are willing to plant, if they can see the seed grow. But they do not like, generally, to labor for years, and wait to enjoy harvest-time. They do not relish the thought of letting an congressional term or two go by, if they are to be shut out by a particular action. This is sacrificing the present to the future. It is making a temporary ambition into a permanent fame.

If we look at history, and at its teachings are true, at least in this respect, we shall find the great men of the past patient in their toil, patient in their action, patient with the people, patient for their time. CLARKSON, when he started first against the slave-trade, had only a few supporters. Had he followed, had he stepped to oppose the people thought, had he found opposition, he never would have been honored as a moral hero, or loved as a great man. He would have died, of not dishonored, at least unnoticed and unknown.

Besides, there is a growing disposition, it is working unperceptibly in some places, and boldly in others, but it is working the civilized world over—to demand of statesmen higher duties and to judge them by a higher standard. The question will not always be between the ins and the outs. What have you done, what are you doing to improve the condition of society, and increase its means of culture—this will be asked, and so asked, that no public man can be respectfully remembered in the future, or honored in the present, who cannot answer the query satisfactorily. The highest eloquence cannot secure such fame without work faithfully performed. The most brilliant talents will not give a name among men unless they are honestly exerted for their good.

If right in these views, and we think their correctness will not be disputed, what a field lies open for the public men of Kentucky, on the subject of slavery? The glens in it are few. We can hardly name one (who is he?) who is always in the fore front, doing good service, by a manly steady labor. Yet here it is before us, the people ready to join us, thousands of them panting to do it, the hour ready and waiting for the man, and the prospects of enduring benefit to the bond, and perpetual blessing to the free, with a living fame for those who work and stand bravely up for the right!

Who will be first? What public man of Kentucky will take the lead and win this great good, and wear this bright fame?

As the number of our paper may fall
in the hands of some who have not seen the
new republic our Introductory.

The Legislature of Kentucky, last winter, by
act, called upon the people of the State to say
whether they would have a Convention to estab-
lish a new Constitution.

The holding of a convention always import-
ant, especially so now, for it involves the con-
stitution and settlement of questions of vast
importance—questions which ought to receive
the most careful and dispassionate consideration,
and which ought to be settled by the people
themselves, and not by a few men in a hall.
There can be, legally, no limit to the discus-
sion of these questions, thus authoritatively
settled by the highest authority.
There will be, we are persuaded, no effort
made to hedge in the liberty of the people,
or to trammel speech, while these privileges
are secured with a just regard to the peace
of the community, and the integrity of the law.
The most difficult problem of all—namely,
to be fully and fearlessly presented,
to be thus guarded—no right
to be secured, in Kentucky, than that inalien-
able right, which secures to
the "liberty to know, to utter, to
be heard to conscience."

There could no doubt exist, on this point
these causes, external and internal.
In the last few years, have asserted
the right of slavery by the press over the
people are:
Violence with which the subject of
slavery has been agitated over the State.
Who would not say, that the press has
been no form of exaggerated speech,
language in which words could be clothed
which has not been used against those who
sland slavery. The characteristics of free-
dom, living far away from the evil which they
dread, have been, violence, and excess. They
have made no allowance for the education and
feeling of a slaveholding community. The great
question of emancipation, therefore, which
should be presented without passion, and urged
by a spirit of love, and generous good will,
has been involved in a storm of fierce conflict,
and has been so bewildered by excitement,
and by passion, as not to see or know the
truth, or, at least, how to utter it. Society, un-
happily, when stagnant, needs a whirlwind
to purify it, and to save. But where there
is virtue and intelligence enough to hear and
understand truth, the rude anger of the storm with-
in, will only enkindle a ruder anger within.
Violence, invariably, begets violence, and all that
the best of us can do, at such times, is to watch
the excitement as it wears away—and then, to
labor and wait.

2. The ultimatum with which slavery has been
upheld in the slave States.
The perpetuists—especially those led by
the able men of the Carolina school—have been
in extreme. They have demanded of all persons
and parties unqualified obedience to their dogmas.
HENRY CLAY, because he refused assent to them,
was denounced by them as an abolitionist, for the
same reason. SILAS WRIGHT is as much exco-
mmunicated as JAMES G. BIRNEY. Their object
has been and is to deepen the pro-slavery ex-
citement, so that they may bind all the slave
States in one political union, and thus win power
and secure it; and, for this end, they will
constantly and ably to the pride, passion, sectional
prejudice, avarice, and fears of these slave
States. Nullification, the denial of the right of
petition, the bitter and steadfast opposition to
free labor, the manner in which Texas was an-
nounced, last, though not least, Mr. Calhoun's
"disfranchisement" resolutions, as Senator Benton
designated them—all these things show to be
their aim, and they show, in addition, that it
is their purpose, by this action, to vex and fret the
North, to drive the people there to excess, to
madden them and make them as ultra on one
side as these perpetuists are on the other. How
indeed could they gain ascendancy in the South,
were it not for the creation and extension of
fanaticism in the North? The stormer it be-
comes, the brighter and surer their political pos-
sessions. They have done as much to extend ab-
olitionism by their excess, as has been done by
any instrumentality. As to their main object,
the union of the South upon pro-slavery grounds,
the perpetuists have failed; but, owing to the
close division of parties, and the difficulty which
exists under these circumstances of speaking
the truth on a vexed question, they have not
failed in making public opinion more stringent,
and arresting by the press the free discussion of
emancipation, and subjects connected therewith,
throughout the slave States.

Notwithstanding the operation of these causes,
however, distinguished Southern men have not
hesitated to utter plainly their sentiments—
WILLIAM GASTON, of North Carolina, a little
while before his pure spirit passed away, urged
the young men of that State, in a public address,
to make the subject of slavery their study, and
to see if they could not, in their day, do some-
thing to eradicate "the great curse" of society.
Senator UNDERWOOD and other able Kentuckians,
in years gone by, have spoken with per-
suasive eloquence in a like tone; and only a few
months since, Judge BELLOCK, of this city, with
signal ability, proved that the institution must
be done away from natural causes, and that it is
the part of a wise forecast to prepare for such a
result. Nor should any citizen hesitate to speak
out his mind as freely. It is hard, indeed, to
conceive that offense could be given by the exer-
cise of a common liberty, and, especially, if,
like the individuals named, all who use it, act
upon these admitted principles:

1. That this State alone has exclusive juris-
diction over the whole subject within its terri-
tory.
Slavery is a domestic institution. Neither
the National Government, nor any sister State,
has the right, legally, to touch it. It is for
Kentucky, and Kentucky alone, to say when
and how her bond shall be set free, or whether
they shall be set free at all.

2. That the Free alone shall be addressed.
This position needs only to be stated, to be
admitted everywhere. That being a demon,
and fit for the blackest infamy, who would seek,
in any manner, to arm man against man. No
more friend-like conduct can be imagined. It
would receive the universal execration of earth,
as it would be sure to meet the indignant
punishment of heaven.

To our view, indeed, there is but one course
hoped out for him, who labours earnestly and
honestly to benefit and bless man. It is, as one
of authority has said, to speak the truth always
in love. Especially should they pursue this
course, who are endeavoring to effect social re-
forms, to change old and time-worn habits and
laws. They must understand prejudices and pay
proper regard to them; know all perils, and be
just and wise in removing a wrong. It is
often thought enough that the truth be spoken;
but it is so important almost, to speak it
rightly. When uttered in harsh terms, a cloth
in the path of history, or enforced in an in-
closed overbearing manner, in a spirit exclusive,
one-sided or rabid, it will be resisted, often, as
a lie. The advocates of truth must rise up to the
level of its own dignity. They must be pure in
heart, and crush all feelings of anger and har-
dred, they can be fit to defend it, or enforce
any great claim of humanity.

We shall write and argue in the Examiner, in
this spirit, and temper, giving no just cause of
offense to a single human being, yet free, alike,
from that timidity, which would cringe before
error, or that violence, which would battle with
it in anger.

The necessity of such a paper as the Exam-
iner seems clear enough to our friends. Because,
apart from other weighty reasons,
1. Of the extent of anti-slavery sentiment
in Kentucky.
There never was a period when our people
did not feel it. At the formation of this Con-
stitution, the Convention came within a
vote of inserting in it a gradual emancipation
clause, and in 1822 public opinion was almost
ripe for such a step. This feeling is not, ap-
parently, as strong now. It is still, however, in
its own course, an energetic element, and if
all causes of restraint were removed, we believe
it would be overwhelming in its action. Still
this sentiment has no organ? Is it just or
generous to deny it the means of speech? Let
it be heard! Let it have full freedom to speak
out its thoughts! Let all parties, as they grapple
with each other in manly argument or moral
effort, prove their loyalty to liberty by the
largest tolerance, and thus rear up our social fa-
bric on a granite foundation, colossal in stature
and strength, and alike majestic and beautiful
in outline.

2. The welfare of the State.
Who thinks slavery a blessing? What body
of men in the church regard it? What number
of citizens, out of the church, so hold? If
slavery were unknown among us, and its intro-
duction was proposed, the voice of the people
would pour itself out, in one concentrated
cry, for universal freedom. Those who are for
emancipation, indeed, on any terms, believe
that while this measure is deferred or defeated,
neither they nor their children can be truly
blessed; that labor, the means of individual
growth or social growth, must be degraded; and
that the State must lag behind her sister States
in permanent prosperity and power. Shall they
not say so? May they not do all, within their
influence, to enforce these views? Glorious
John Milton, amid revolutionary times in
England, made an address on Liberty of Speech,
and took, for his motto, which sums up the
whole argument, the spirited words of a bold
Greek patriot:

"This is true liberty, when from born men,
Having to advise the public, may speak freely.
Which he who can, will, with a high praise—
Who neither can, nor will, and is a slave—
What can be juster in a State than this?"

The object of the Examiner will be to represent
the anti-slavery sentiment of Kentucky,
and, as far as it can extend it—to inquire into
and discuss all reform measures—and to ad-
vocate, to the best of its ability, every claim
of humanity. As its name implies, its glance will
be a wide one, and we shall aim to make it, to
the aid of friends, a welcome visitor alike to the
man of thought, and the family circle.
We have been solicited by numerous indi-
viduals in Virginia and North Carolina, and by
a large circle of friends in Kentucky, to occupy
our present post. We were known to all of them
to have been born and brought up in South
Carolina, and bred a slaveholder, and, therefore,
supposed to be acquainted with the prejudices,
interests and rights of slaveholders, and thus
fitted to discuss the question of slavery; to be
a Whig, yet no partisan, and hence not likely
to introduce or meddle with party politics,
or with parties of any character in or out of
the State. We shall labor to meet their wishes
and fulfill their expectations. Of Mr. F. Coon's
association with us, we need hardly say a
word. He treats his own soul, Louisville is his
native home. He brings to the task he has un-
dertaken a clear head, and a resolution to labor
earnestly for the rear, lasting well-being of his
native state and country.

We read the Examiner, with this brief outline
of its proposed course and of our views, to its
friends and the public. We beg no one for help.
But, as the pecuniary independence of such a
journal is all-important, we ask those who sup-
port the cause, and those who are willing to
consider it, to like the paper, and to extend
its circulation. We ask for their earnest sym-
pathy, and yet more for their cordial union—
Our friends must unite, if they would have
their strength felt. If a single person labors
himself, the power which consists in union, is
wanting. A drop of rain will produce no mois-
ture on the dry soil; but when it is united with
other drops, the copious shower revives the
dying plants and gladdens the whole face of nature.
If thus we unite, we shall make Kentucky
the home of the free, as well as of the brave,
and awaken in our sister states of the South,
a spirit which will be crowned with the
glory of universal emancipation.

A Table to be ready.
We ask the public to look well into the table
below. It contains matter worthy every one's
reflection, and is especially important to legisla-
tors.

We take the table from the Frankfort Com-
monwealth. It was published therein by a con-
tributor, who evidently has conned it over thor-
oughly, and knows more on the subject than he
has yet disclosed. Could we induce him to favor
the public with his views? We offer him our
columns.

We shall, some time hence, refer to the table
in detail, and give our own views on the re-
sults it teaches. One thing is clear from it, that
slave property is diminishing in value, and
taking the natural increase into consideration,
in volume, also. And this diminution will
increase, from causes, internal and external,
more rapidly in the future, than it has ever done
before.

Year	Total slaves	Value of all slaves	Value of all slaves in 1840	Value of all slaves in 1841	Value of all slaves in 1842	Value of all slaves in 1843	Value of all slaves in 1844	Value of all slaves in 1845	Value of all slaves in 1846	Value of all slaves in 1847	Value of all slaves in 1848	Value of all slaves in 1849	Value of all slaves in 1850	Value of all slaves in 1851	Value of all slaves in 1852	Value of all slaves in 1853	Value of all slaves in 1854	Value of all slaves in 1855	Value of all slaves in 1856	Value of all slaves in 1857	Value of all slaves in 1858	Value of all slaves in 1859	Value of all slaves in 1860
1841	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1842	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1843	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1844	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1845	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1846	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1847	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1848	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1849	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1850	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1851	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1852	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1853	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1854	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1855	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1856	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1857	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1858	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1859	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553
1860	241,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553	\$2,411,553

We gather from the Daily Tribune, published
at this place, the following historical and busi-
ness data.

In 1830 Chicago was merely an Indian trading
post, the population consisting of perhaps one
hundred individuals, principally government
agents, troops, Indian traders, &c. In 1831
Gov. W. Dole, the oldest forwarding merchant in
the city, established a store within the palisades
of the Fort, now called the "Garrison," not
trusting his property outside its limits. From
that time until 1839, the post and the country,
over 100 miles inland, were supplied with flour,
pork, &c., from the East, principally Ohio. In
1839, however, commenced the export trade,
which since that time, has been steadily increas-
ing. And the townspeople witnessed an un-
usual sight—a big laden with 700 barrels of
flour returning to Ohio, for want of a market—
The first cargo of wheat was shipped from Chi-
cago in 1839 by the Giles Williams in the brig
Neptune. A number of persons visited the pier
out of curiosity. This was the commencement
of the export trade of the city, which in 1842
ran up to 556,297 bushels wheat and 2,920 bar-
rels flour. In 1846 it swelled to the following
amounts:

Wheat	1,450,594 bushels	Oats	52,114 do.	Corn	11,947 do.	Flour	25,043 barrels.	Refined Pork	31,224 do.	Dried Beef	11,000 pounds.	Beacon and Hams	237,216 do.	Lard and Tallow	1,535 do.	Engines	1,000 do.	Wool	25,222 do.	Raw Furs	37,614 do.	Lead	10,295 do.	Hides and Leather, value	\$24,685.
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This amount of export employed 19 steam-
boats, 17 propellers, 36 brigs, and 120 schooners,
14,415 tons of shipping, making during the
year 2,779 arrivals and departures. This is ex-
clusive of the number of vessels employed in the
annual trade, which that year made over 1000
arrivals and departures. These vessels thus
brought to Chicago and a market:

21,424,229 feet of lumber,	2,554,000 do shingles,	2,003,500 do. lathe,	16,800 do square timber,	15,200 pieces staves,	24,000 pickets.
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The total value of imports, during that year
was over \$3,000,000.

There are 19 or 20 large warehouses in Chi-
cago, with a capacity for 1,000,000 bushels of
grain, which the present season has not entirely
taken up, in consequence of short crops, and the
low prices of last fall, which kept the grain
in the country.

Gen. Zee Taylor.
The editor of the Signal, Cincinnati, J. W.
Taylor, a very intelligent gentleman of the
democratic school, wrote an article some time
since, giving his views of the condition of
parties, and expressing the opinion, that the Gen-
eral, in a certain contingency, that is, "on the
requisition of the country, and not of any party,"
might be called in to enter

